

ALL

HUMOR



COMICS

REALITY
COMIC
BOOKS
L.C.D.
8

10¢

AUGUST
No.15

tests

KELLY,
LET'S GET
MARRIED!

GOSH, WHO'D
HAVE US?



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



Let's Go, Pal!
I'll prove I can make you
an

"ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

"The Jowett System
is the greatest in the
world!" says R. F.
Kelly, Physical Di-
rector
Allentown City



FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Biggest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A **WINNER** AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**



For only

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PLUS
MY PHOTO BOOK OF
FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

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Enjoy My "Progressive Power"
Strength Secrets!
Give me 10 Easy Minutes a
Day—Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, hardiest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how hobby or poor you are, I can do the 10 min. for you right in your own home. Let me prove it! An odd length to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a magnified chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back. In fact, power, power, your whole body—quickly it will amaze you. Yet, I'll join you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven method I bring to life new power in you. Inside and out, until YOU are fully realized you are the man you want to be.

Just a Few of the Records of

George F. Jowett

whom experts call the "Champion of Champions!"

- World's largest weight-wrestling champion of 17
- World's weight lifting champion of 19
- Kept to beat the strongest arms in the world.
- Four times winner of the world's most painstakingly developed body plan, many other world records!

PROVE IT TO ONE NIGHT

Send only 25¢ for my 5 noisy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in a complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT. WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS?

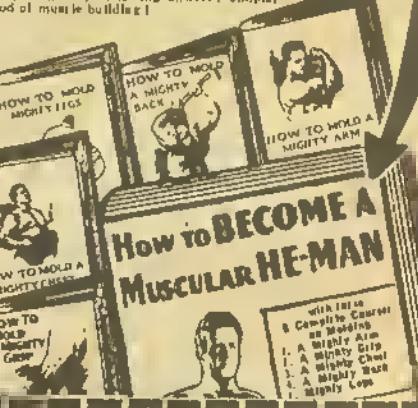
A. PASSAMONI

Jowett-trained athlete
who was named Amer-
ica's first power-winner
for Physical Education.



REX FERRIS

Champion Strength Ath-
lete of South Africa.
Says he: "I owe every-
thing to Jowett meth-
od!" Look at this man!—
thus consider the value
of the Jowett Course!



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Dept.

Q-95

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575 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

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along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses: 1. Molding a Mighty Chest, 2. Molding a Mighty Arm, 3. Molding a Mighty Giro, 4. Molding a Mighty Back, 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man", Enclosed and 25¢ NO C.O.D.'S.

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(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)

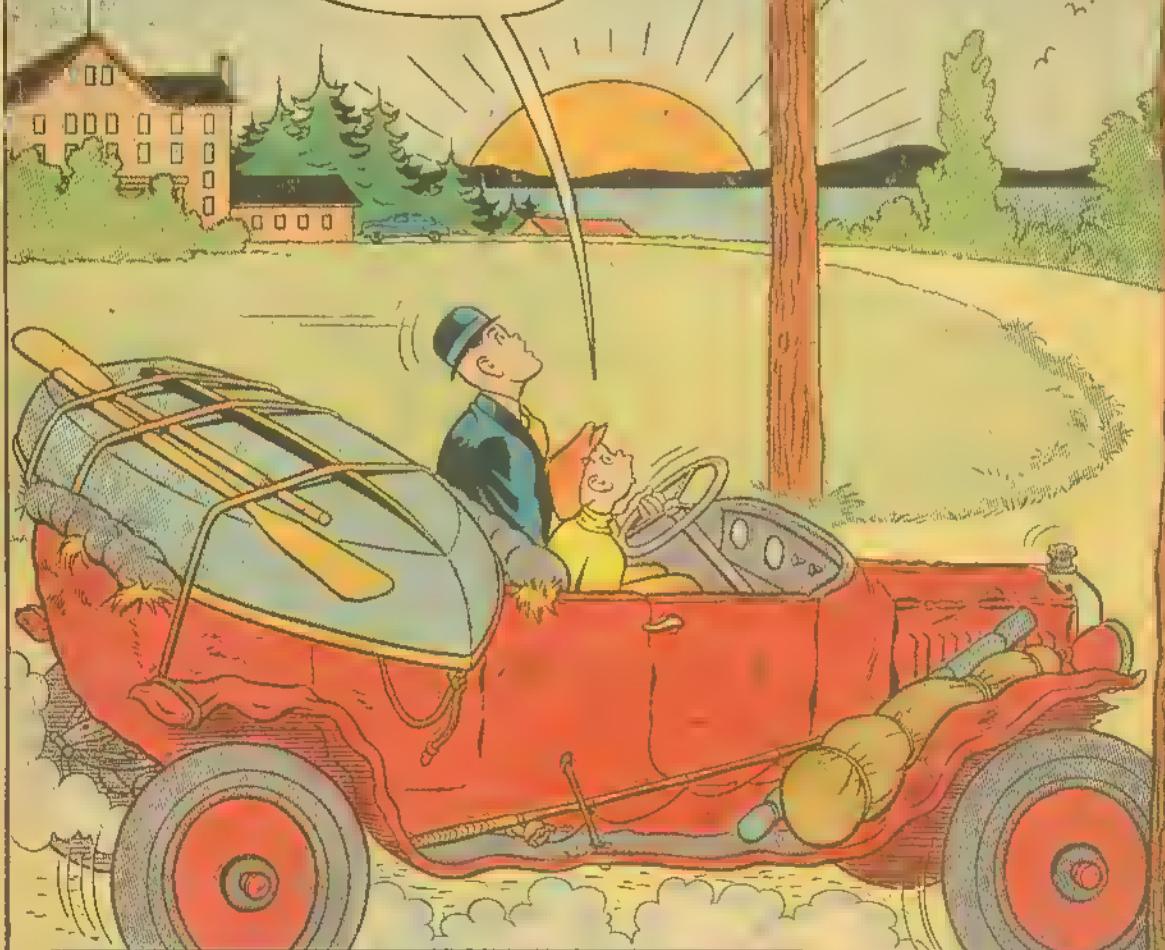
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KELLY POOLE

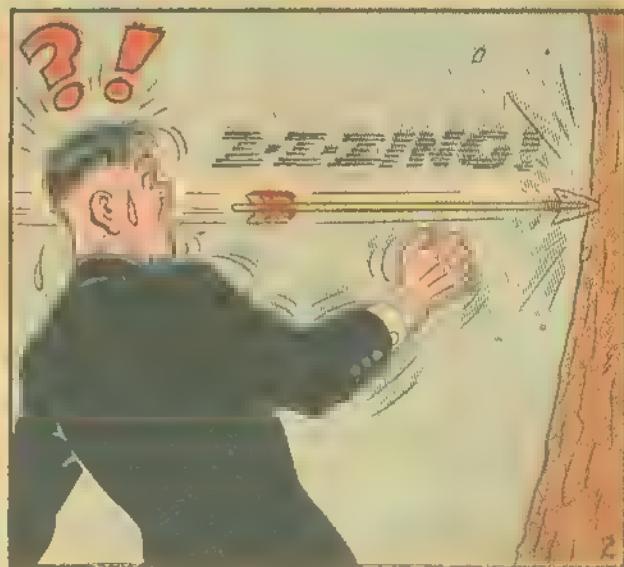
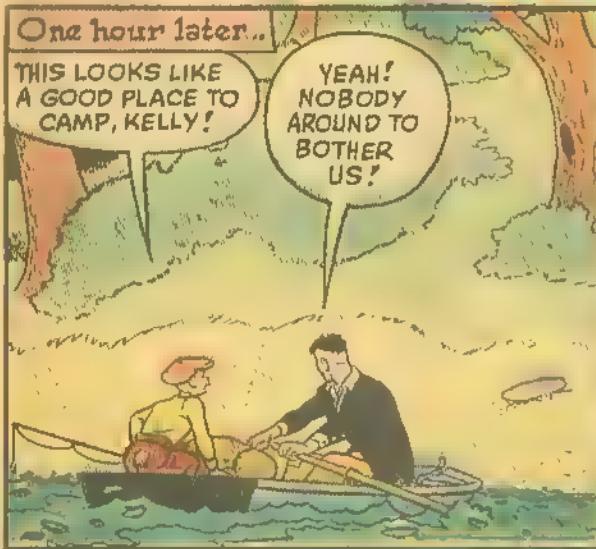


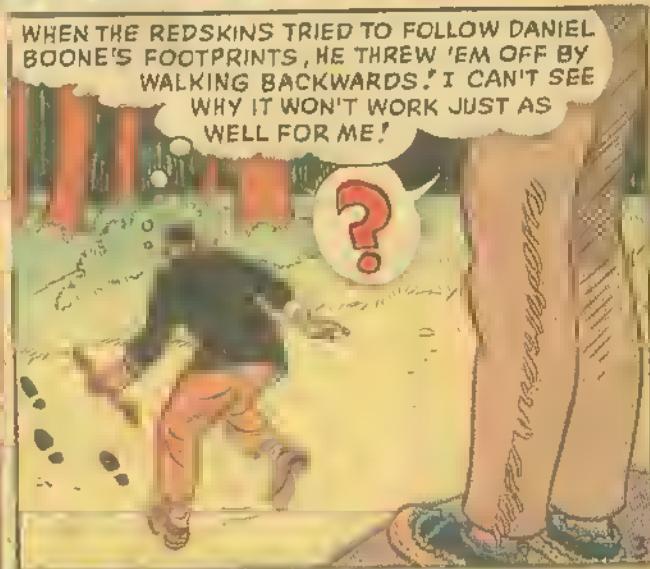
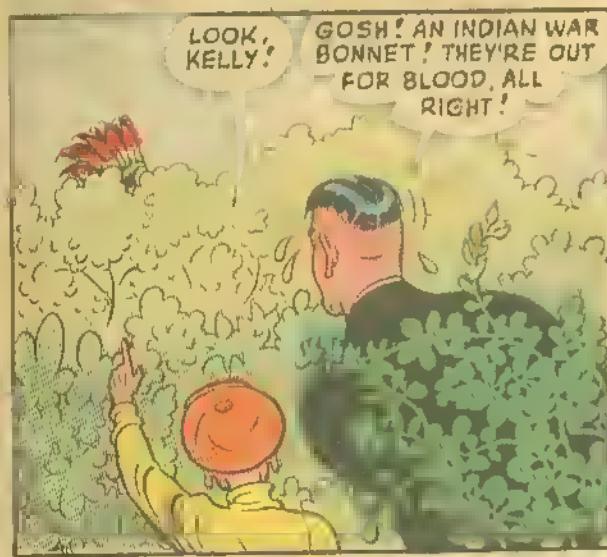
GEE!
WHEN WILL WE EVER
GET TIME TO GO
FISHING, KELLY?



Kelly and Pockets, two outdoor sports you'll
enjoy, demonstrate just how blunderful a
vacation can be!

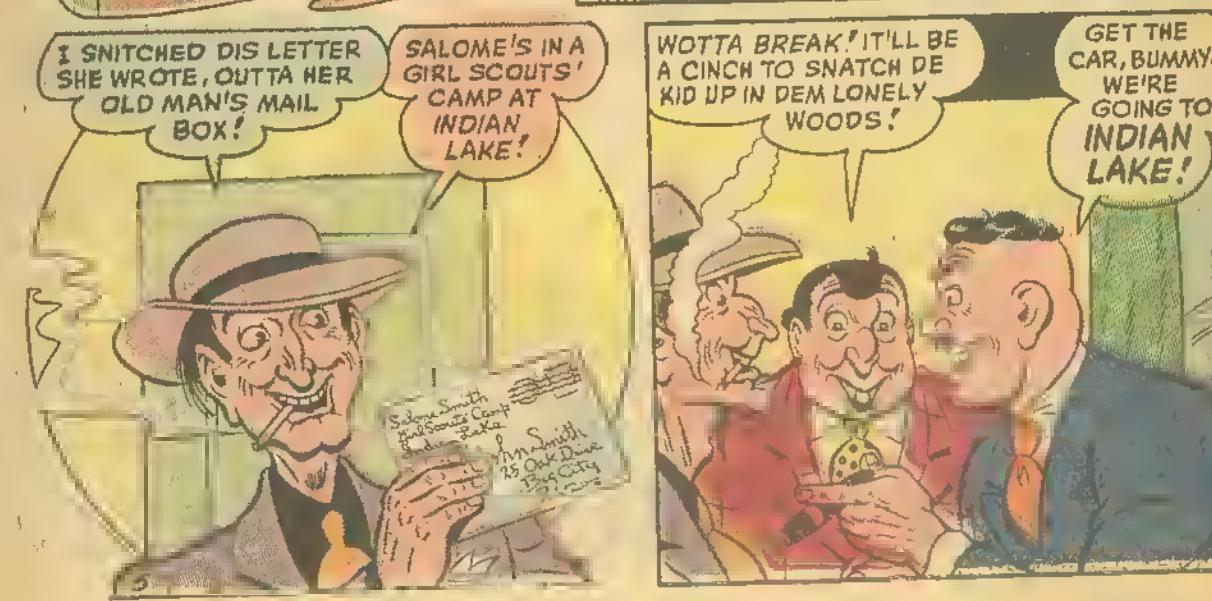
ALL HUMOR COMICS



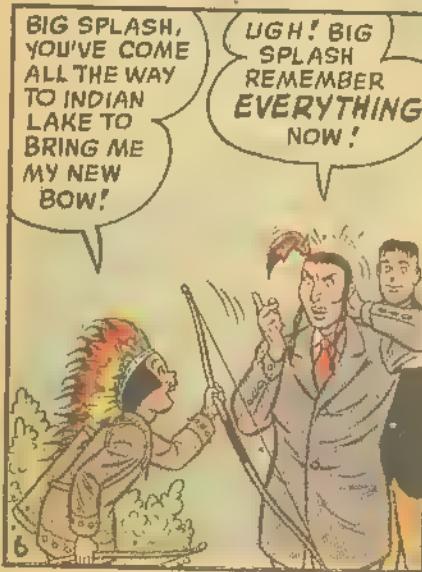


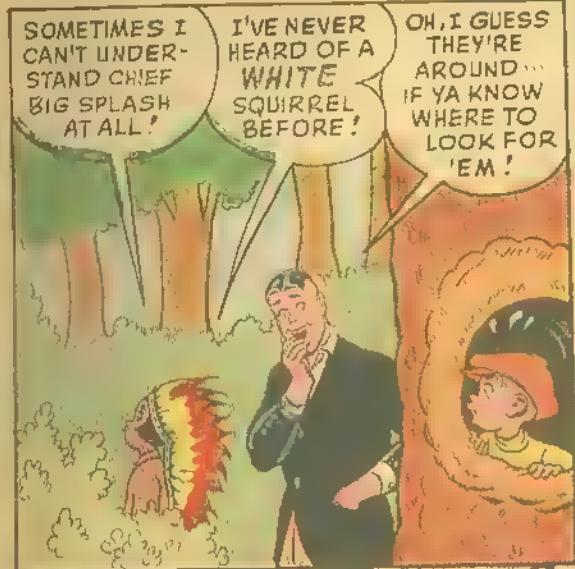


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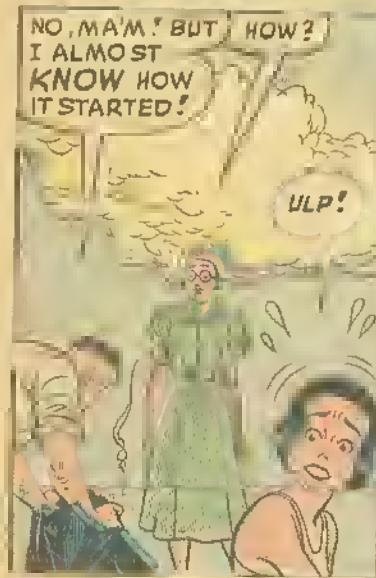
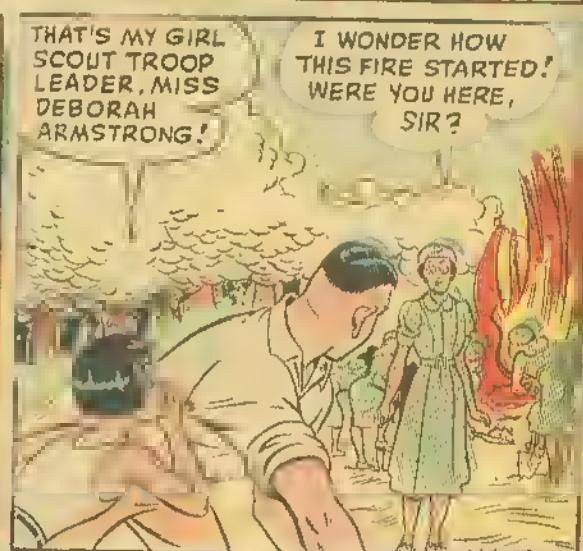


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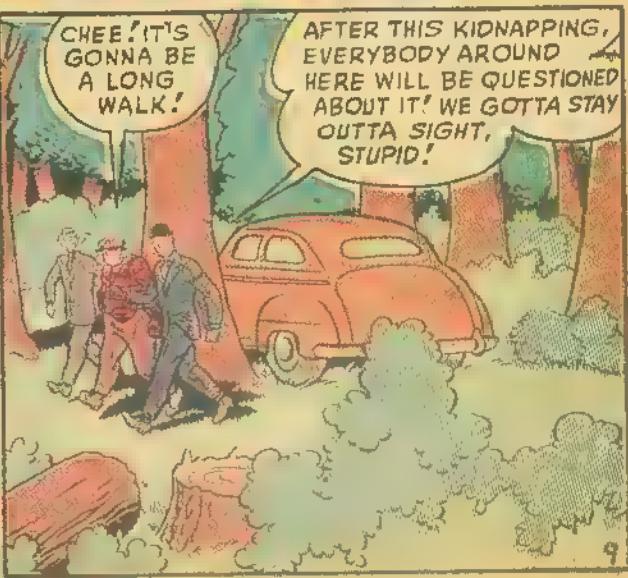
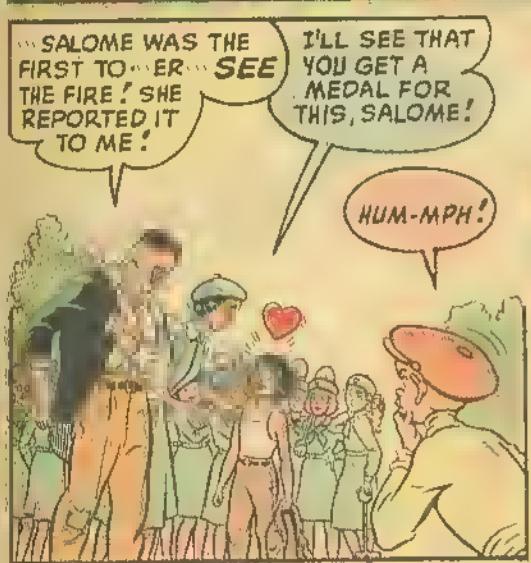
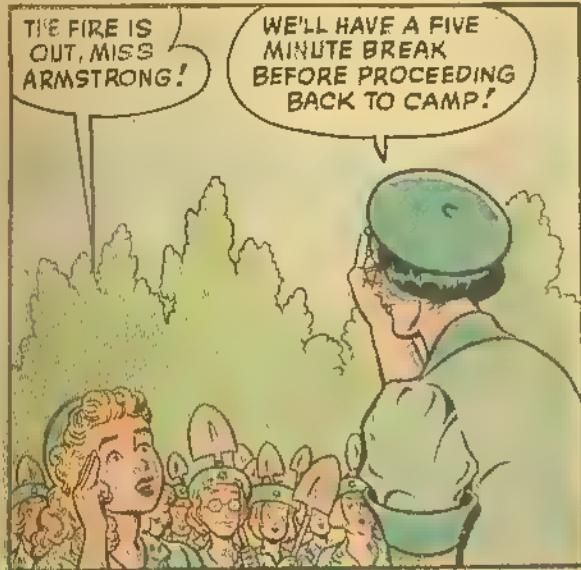




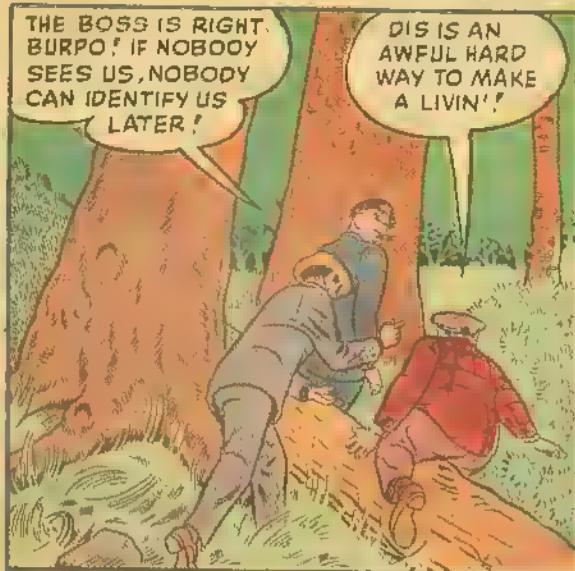
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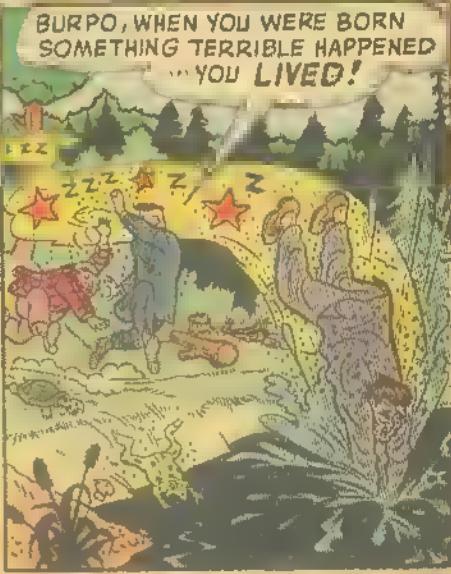
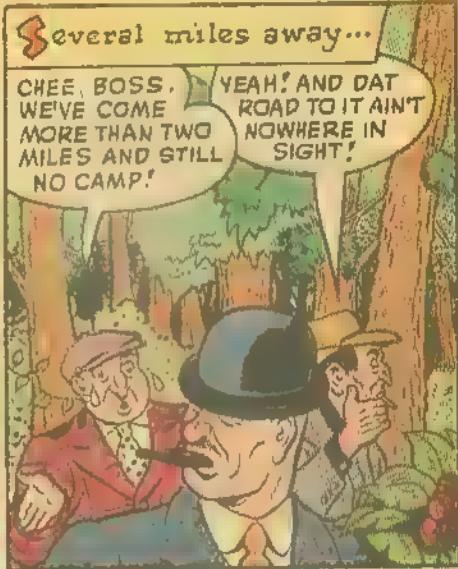
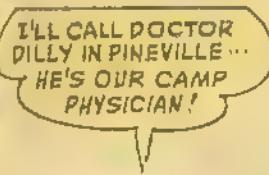
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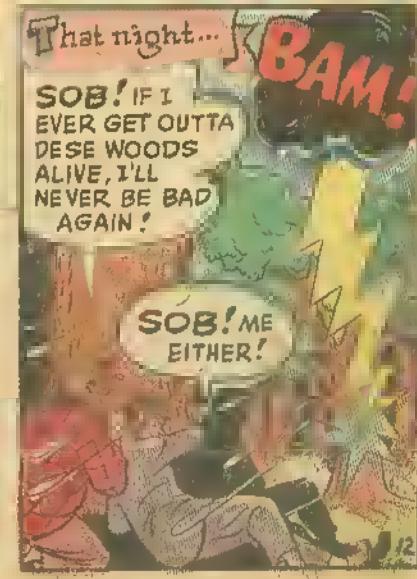
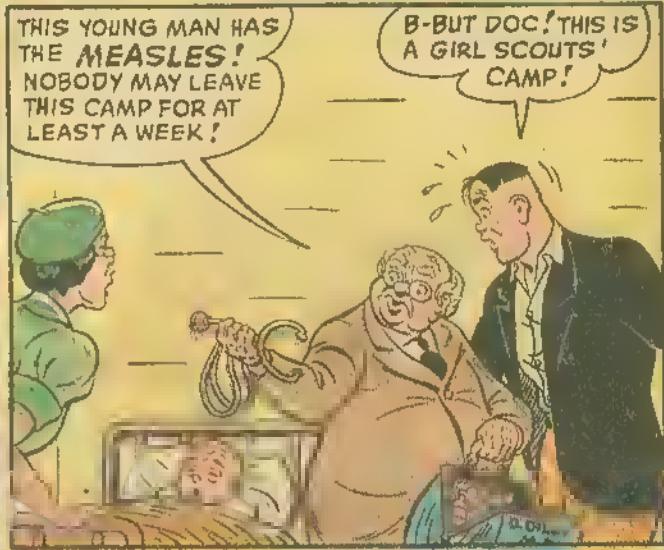
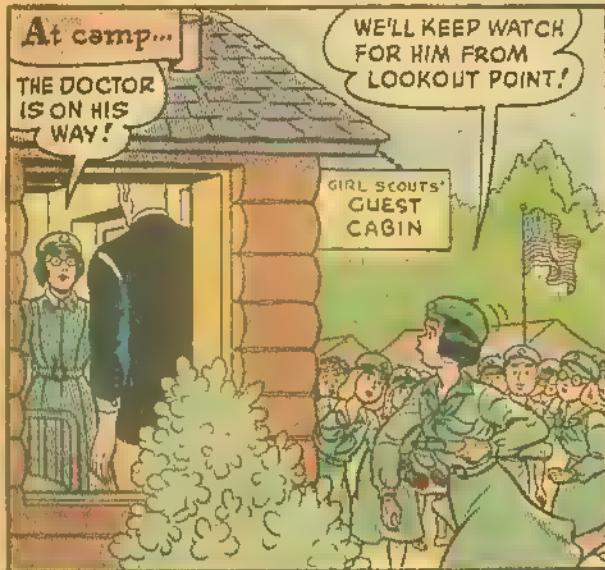
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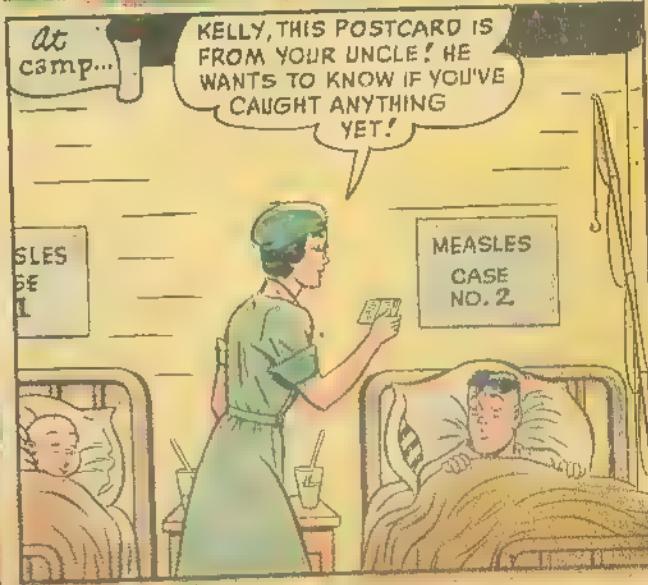
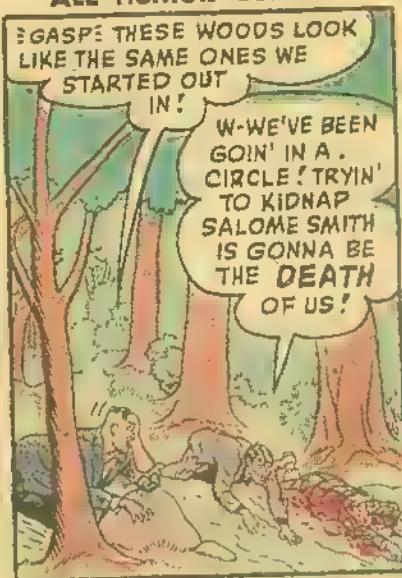
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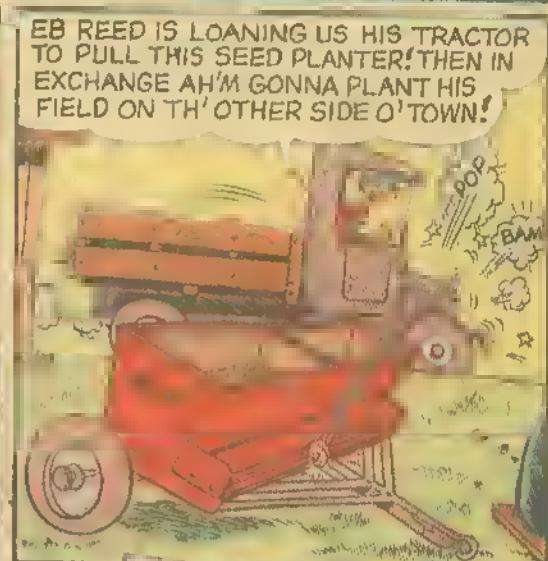


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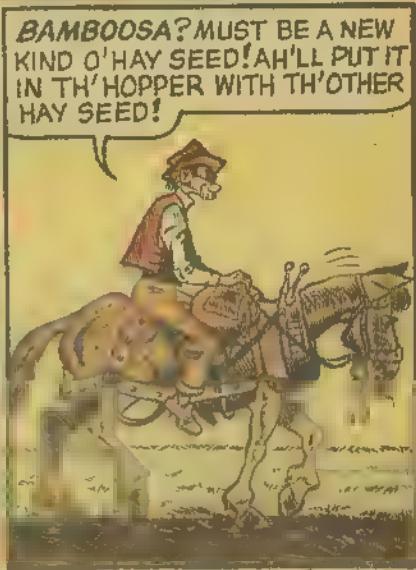
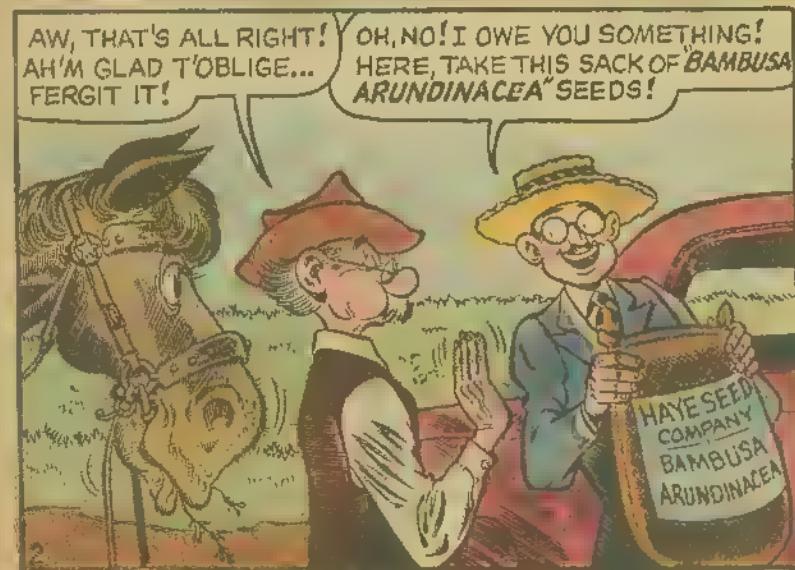
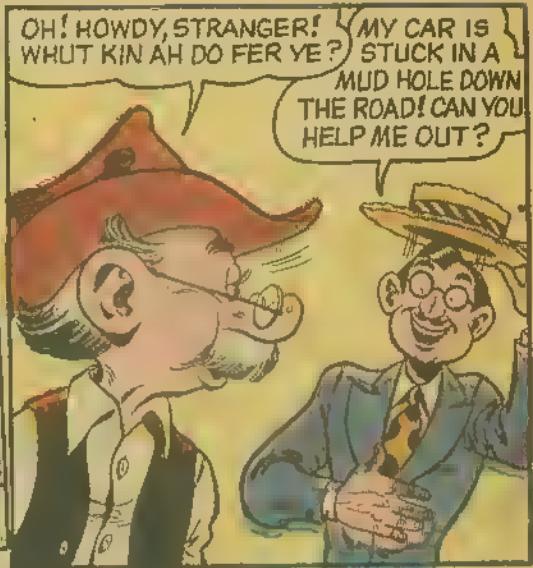
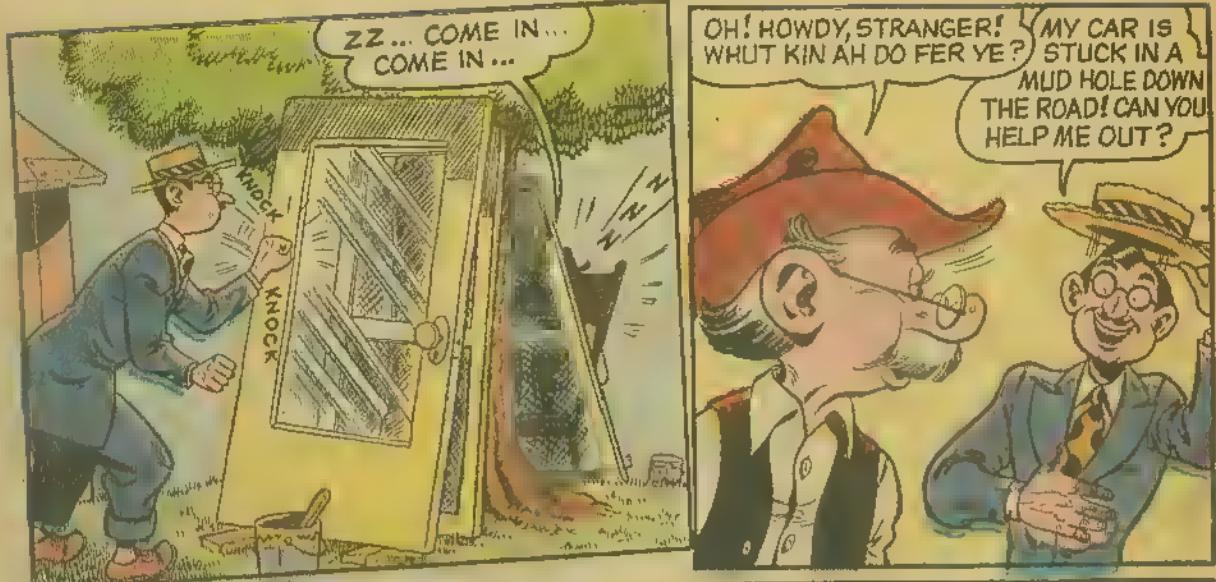


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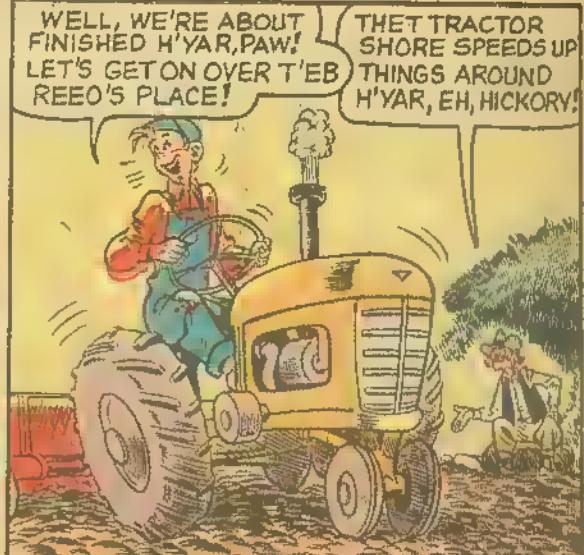
ALL HUMOR COMICS

AH ALSO PICKED UP A SACK OF "GRO-FAST VITALIZER" TO MIX WITH TH' SEEOS TO STIMULATE GROWTH!

EARLY
THE
NEXT
DAY...

WELL, WE'RE ABOUT
FINISHED H'YAR, PAW!
LET'S GET ON OVER T'EB
REEO'S PLACE!

THET TRACTOR
SHORE SPEEDS UP
THINGS AROUND
H'YAR, EH, HICKORY!



WE'RE L-LOSIN' SOME O'
TH' SEEOS, HICKORY! THIS
C-COBBLESTONE R-ROAD
IS KINDA B-BUMPY!

AH'LL CUT THROUGH
MILLER'S PLACE AT TH'
CROSSROADS, PAW!

THEN ACROSS TH' BALL
FIELD, RIGHT INTO EB
REED'S FARM!

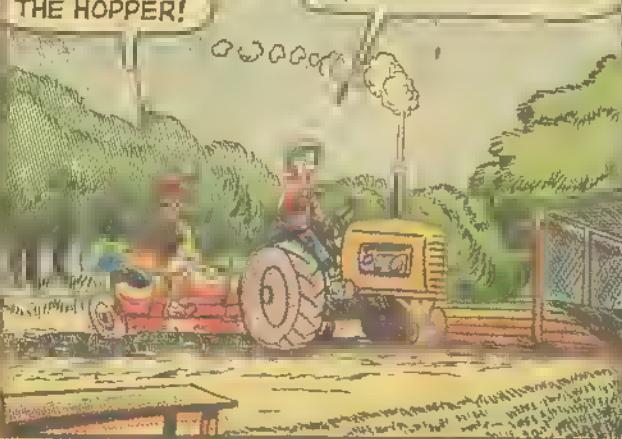
THIS SHORE BEATS
SOWIN' SEEOS BY
HAND...YESSIR...



BY TH' WAY, SON, SOME
FELLER GAVE ME A SACK
O' SEEDS AND AH
DUMPED IT INTO
THE HOPPER!

AH HOPES IT WAS HAY
SEED, PAW...WOULDN'T
WANT SOMETHIN' ELSE
GROWIN' WITH TH' HAY!

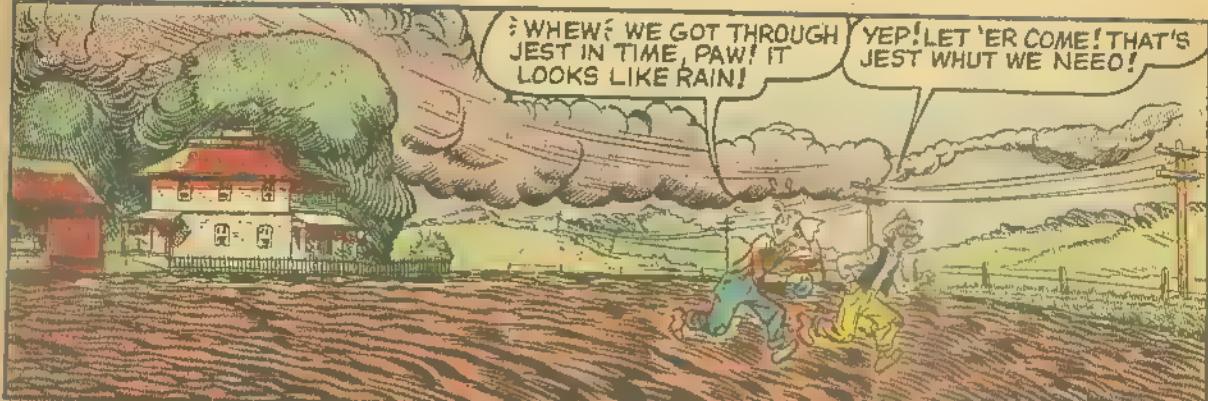
DON'T WORRY, HICKORY! HMM...AH DUNNO
AH KIN READ! IT SAYS, EITHER, PAW... BUT
'HAVE SEED CO.' RIGHT AH RECKON IT'S
ON TH' BAG! HMM...DON'T OKAY!
KNOW WHAT THEM OTHER
WORDS ARE FOLK!



ALL HUMOR COMICS

WHEW! WE GOT THROUGH JEST IN TIME, PAW! IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN!

YEP! LET 'ER COME! THAT'S JEST WHAT WE NEED!



GOSH, PAW, THAT "GRO-FAST VITALIZER" SHORE IS DOIN' TH' TRICK! OUR HAY HAS GROWN AT LEAST A FOOT OVERNIGHT!

WHY, SHUCKS, YO' SHORE IS KIN ALMOST SEE FAST! AH IT GROW! WONDER IF EB REED IS HAVIN' THE SAME LUCK?



THESE THINGS ARE GROWIN' YOO, HOO! EB! SO FAST I CAN'T FIND MY WAY OUT OF THIS FIELD! COME OVER THIS WAY, EB! HEY!

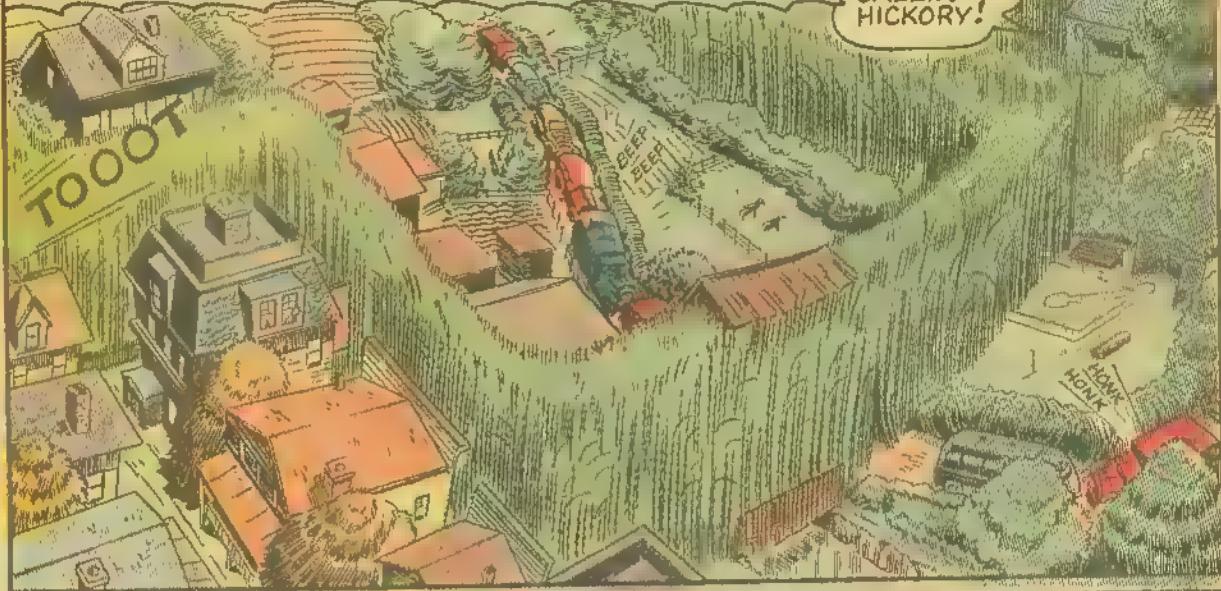
EB, TH' PARTY LINE IS BUZZING! IT SEEMS THAT THESE BIG WEEDS HAVE SPREAD ACROSS TOWN! THERE'S A TRAIL WHEREVER HICKORY WENT...



ALL HUMOR COMICS

...There's only one-way traffic through town...th' trains are stopped...th' crossroads are tied up...the covered bridge lost it's cover...everybody is excited...the ball field is cut in half...

GIVE ME THAT PHONE...I'M CALLIN' HICKORY!



SAY, HICKORY, WHAT TH' BLAZES DID YOU HAVE IN THAT PLANTER?



BESIDES TH' REGULAR HAY SEED THAR WAS THIS SACK O' BAMBUZA ARUNDINACEA... COURSE THAT'S JEST A TECHNIKLE NAME FER HAY SEED!



YOU NUMBSKULL, THAT'S BAMBOO! NO WONDER IT'S GROWING SO FAST!



GULP! PAW, LOOKS LIKE WE GOT A CROP O' BAMBOO! NOW WHAT? GULP!



Months later...

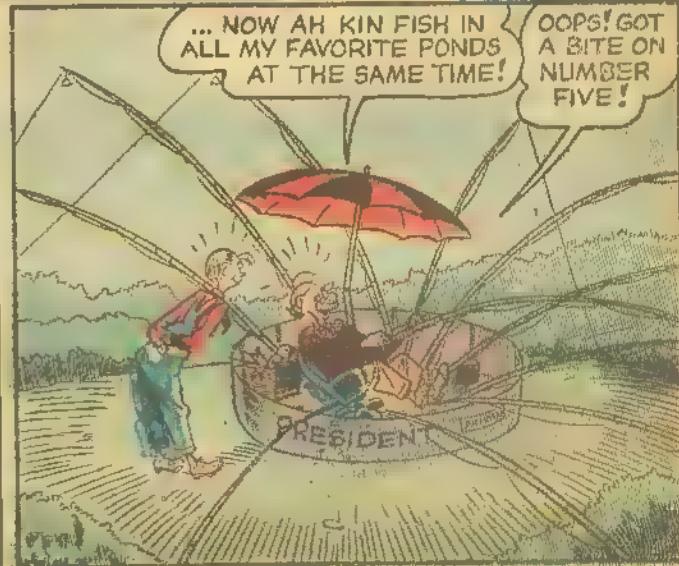
PAW, JEST THINK! INSTEAD O' TH' BAMBOO BEIN' A NUISANCE IT'S TURNED OUT GREAT! EVERYONE HAS LOADS O' FIRE WOOD AND TH' TOWN'S OPENED A NEW FACTORY T'MAKE BAMBOO FURNITURE... YESSIR, EVERYBODY'S FOUND A USE FER BAMBOO!

YEP, HICKORY... THAT'S ONE TIME BEIN' OBLIGIN' HELPED OUT! BUT, AH'VE FOUND TH' BEST USE FER THET BAMBOO...



... NOW AH KIN FISH IN ALL MY FAVORITE PONDS AT THE SAME TIME!

OOPS! GOT A BITE ON NUMBER FIVE!



ALL HUMOR COMICS

Uncle

FUDOLY

UNCLE FUDOLY,
I HEREBY MAKE
YOU AN HONORARY
MEMBER OF THE
GABBY GIRLS'
SOCIETY!

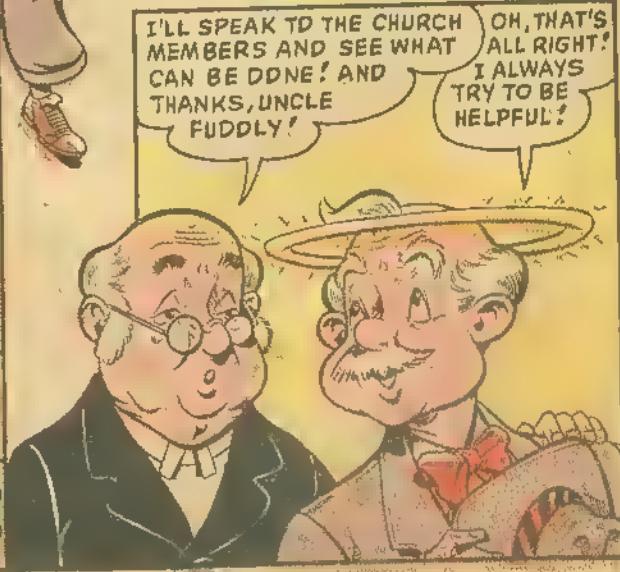
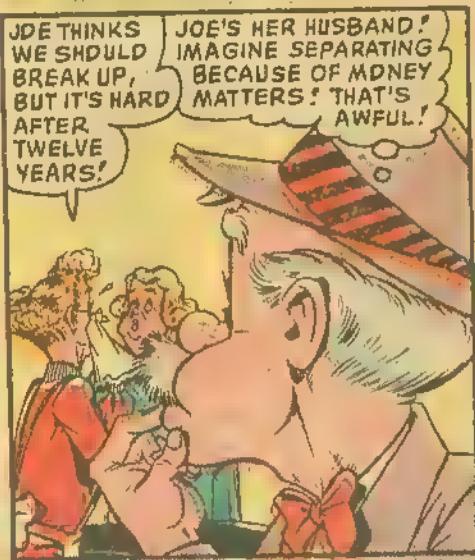
GULP!

THAT'S
JUST WHERE
HE BELONGS!

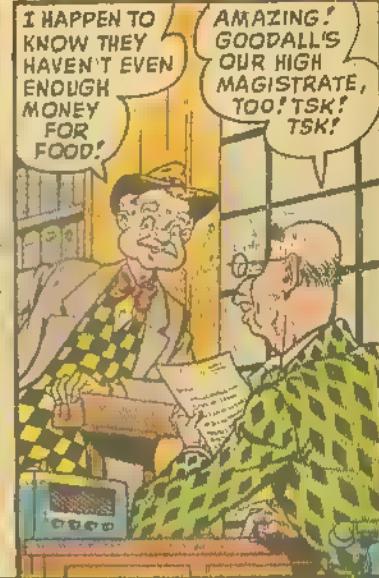
The
busiest
guy in
town...
minding
everyone
else's
business



ALL HUMOR COMICS

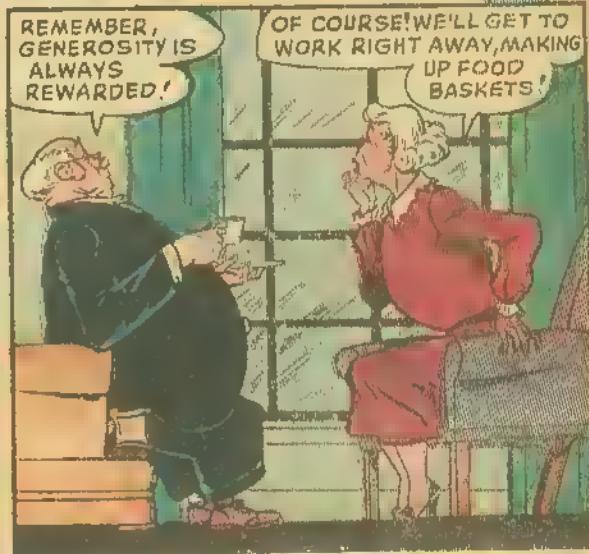
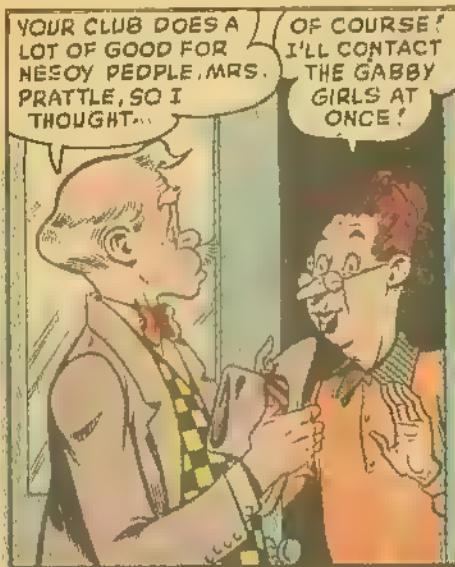


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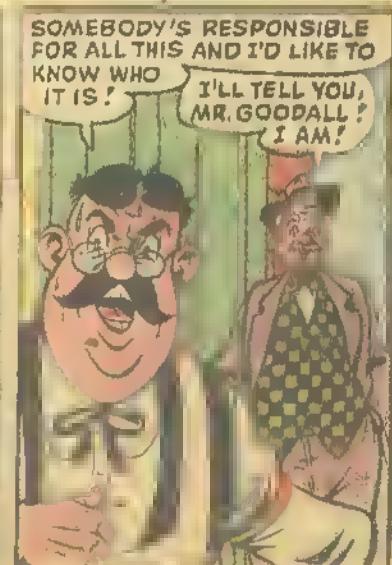
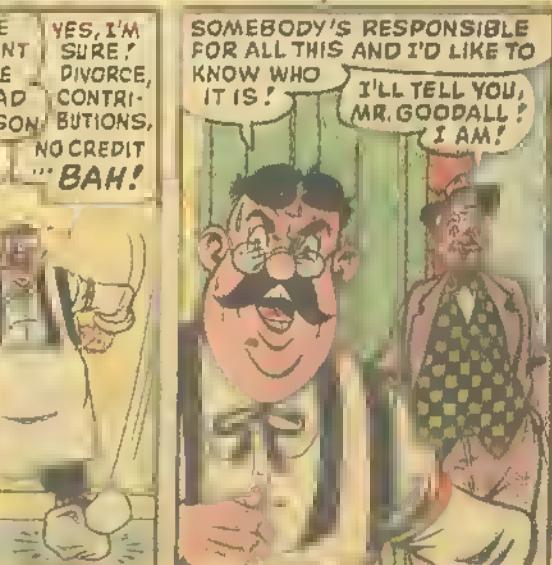


REALLY? HOW EXCITING...ER... SHOCKING!

ALL HUMOR COMICS

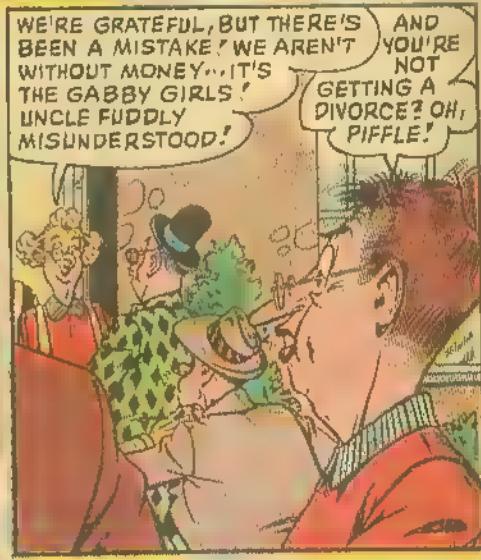
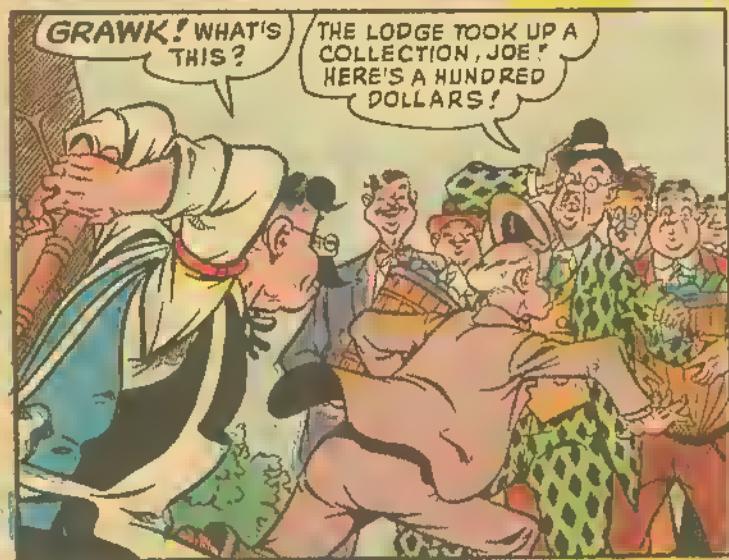


ALL HUMOR COMICS



I'LL TELL YOU, MR. GOODALL!
I AM!

ALL HUMOR COMICS



AN EXPLOSIVE SITUATION

"YOU look sick, Uncle," said Kelly Poole, easing his large frame onto the sofa. "What wrong—lost your last horse or something?"

Ignoring the barbed sarcasm in his nephew's remark, Uncle Gamlin stared glumly at a crack in the ceiling. Finally, as if noticing for the first time that his nephew had entered the room, he cocked a disapproving eye at him saying, "My boy, as long as you live, never, never give Moriarity even the time of day. It's due to Moriarity's miserable machinations that your poor old Uncle is likely to lose his last dollar—and a lot more besides!"

Kelly settled himself more comfortably on the couch. He wondered what old Shamus Moriarity had done this time. Whatever it was, the story was likely to be a good one. "What's Shamus done this time, Uncle?" he said cheerfully.

"I'm glad you asked me, Kelly," said Uncle Gamlin with a satisfied smile. "If you hadn't, I was goin' to tell you anyway. Here it is.

"The other day your Aunt Fannie and me were taking our daily constitutional on the boulevard—mindin' our own business like good citizens—when Shamus Moriarity injects his outrageous personality on the quiet scene.

"Grabbin' me by the lapels, he says—'Gamlin, it's a lucky man you are this day, I'm going to let you in on the biggest deal of your life.' Seein' that I don't trust him, he takes a firmer grip on me and says—'Listen! I've just invented the first dry cleaning chemical in the world. Believe me, Gamlin, it's so powerful it'll remove the stripes from a zebra, and all I need is fifty dollars capital to perfect the formula and it will make millions for the both of us!'"

Uncle Gamlin paused. He shrank his head sadly at the memory of the event and then continued. "Of course, you know me, son. I'm never one to shy away from an easy buck and so I invested the rent money with Moriarity on the spot. He, in turn, made me sign to the well known line, which makes me and him partners!"

"Well?" said Kelly questioningly. "So you stand to make a few marks on a deal. So what? Is that bad?"

"Is that bad, is a good question," said the old man heatedly. "Let me finish. Three hours after I became a partner of that old eminence there was a tremendous explosion. Moriarity's house, and three houses on either side of his, vanished into thin air. I got out fifty dollars—my partner's

in the prison ward of the city hospital—and the blamin' neighbors ate suitin' the corporation, that's me and Moriarity, for fifty thousand dollars damage. Now ain't that a pretty kettle of kippers!"

"Glory be, Uncle, that's a lot of skins to be owing," said Kelly, a worried frown furrowing his young brow.

"You're tellin' me," was Gamlin's reply. "Of course, there's always bankruptcy . . ."

"Nope!" interrupted Kelly, shaking his head. "You can't do that—you did that last month. But you could take a little trip somewhere 'til the fness blows over."

"Fness!" said his uncle disgustedly. "The complete deminishment of a city block just doesn't blow over, my boy. You'll have to do better than that," he finished with a sigh.

Kelly lay on the sofa a moment, looking reflectively at the ceiling. Then, with a shout, he sprang from the couch. "Relax, you old goat," he cried happily. "Your troubles are over. One Moriarity got you in a stew, another is going to get you out. Wait! I'll be back!"

Kelly returned in a half hour, dragging a frightened little man. Shoving the newcomer towards his Uncle, he said. "Meet Kevin Moriarity, Uncle. He's President, Treasurer and General Manager of the Kevin Moriarity Chemical Works, Ltd., and he's interested in your new chemical."

"Yes," mumbled the little man in agreement, "the Army is looking for a new explosive, and if yours is as powerful as it appears to be, I'll pay you fifty thousand dollars for it."

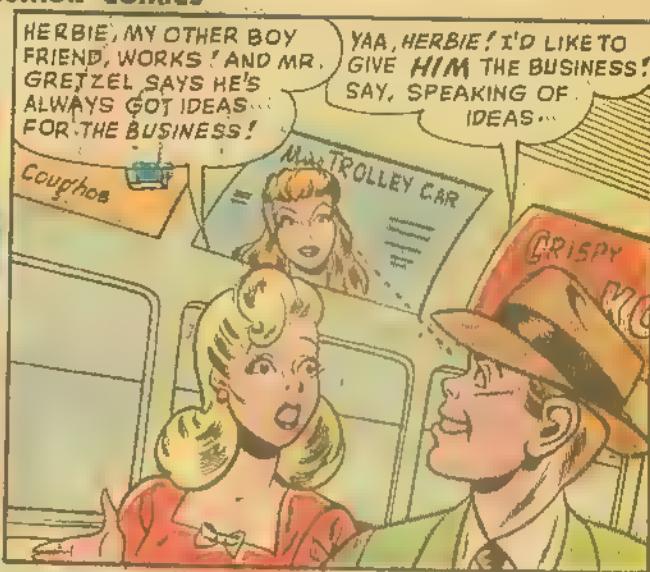
"Fair enough," said Uncle Gamlin thoughtfully, "but there's one thing troublin' me. Me and my partner's initial outlay, for experimentation and testing, you might say, is amounting to fifty thousand dollars. Of course, we'd like to make a little profit, so if you could pay sixty thousand, we'd be grateful."

The little man, who had seated himself at a table and was writing a check, nodded in agreement. "Sixty thousand it is, sir," he said, tearing the check from the book. After all, it's the government's money . . . thank you and good day!"

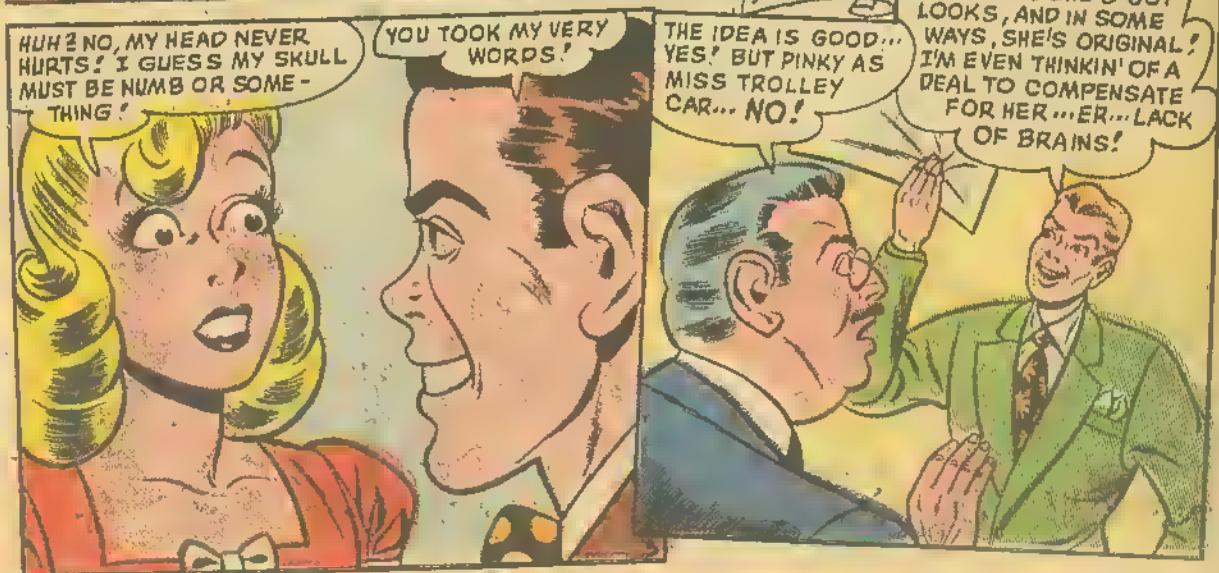
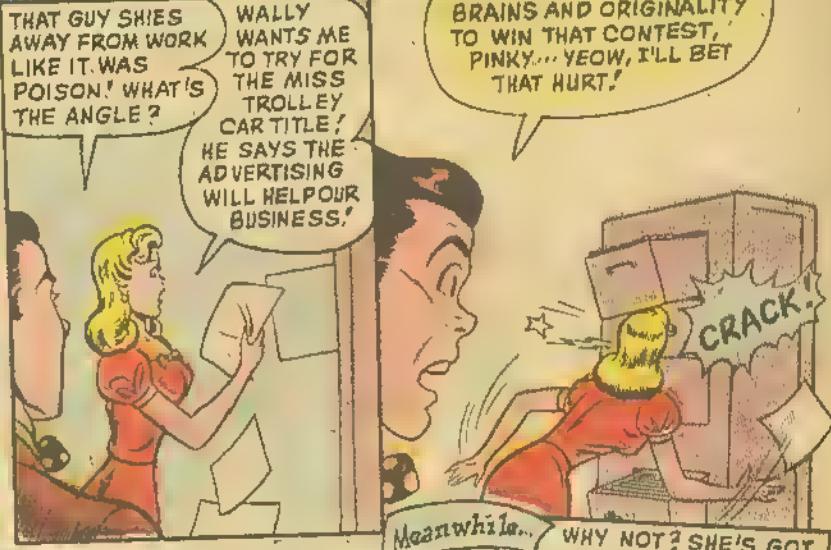
As Mr. Kevin Moriarity descended the front stairs to the street, he wondered at the shouting and shrieking coming from the room he had just left. "Crazy people," he muttered as he turned and walked away.



ALL HUMOR COMICS

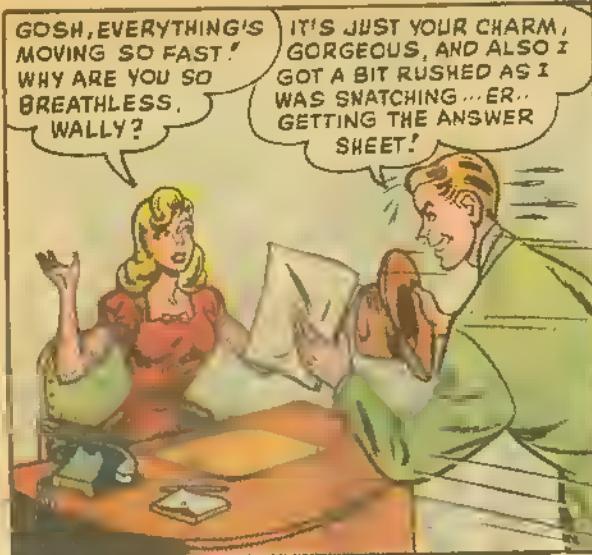


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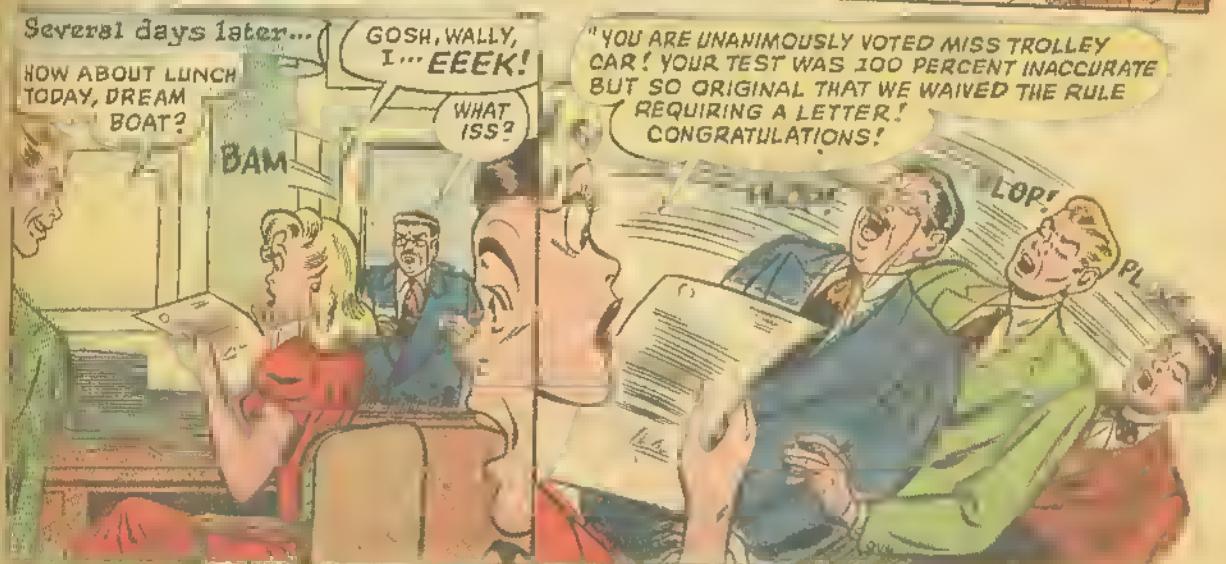


ALL HUMOR COMICS





ALL HUMOR COMICS





BOYS! here's great news!

ANNOUNCING: An amazing new game

turns OUTDOOR action
into INDOOR thrills

Jim Prentice

IT'S A
FENCE
BUSTER

ELECTRIC BASEBALL



CLOSE PLAYS LIKE
THIS ARE BROUGHT
INDOORS BY
ELECTRIC BASEBALL



IT'S TOO BAD WE
HAD TO CALL THE
GAME BECAUSE
OF DARKNESS!

OKAY, TOM! YOU'VE GOT
US HERE. NOW ADMIT
YOU WERE KIDDING,
WHEN YOU SAID WE'D
FINISH THE
GAME IN
YOUR HOME!

NOT AT ALL! WE CAN
CONTINUE THE PLAY
ON THIS ELECTRIC
BASEBALL GAME!

SAY,
THAT LOOKS
SHARP! LET'S
PLAY!



MAN ON 2ND AND 3RD--
A HIT MEANS TWO RUNS
IF YOU'RE FAST ON THE
TRIGGER BAT,
YOU'LL WIN!

STRIKE
HIM OUT,
TOM!

I WANT TO PLAY THE
WINNER! THAT'S THE
BEST LOOKING GAME
I'VE SEEN!

WATCH MY
FAST BALL!

YOU HAVE TO "SWING"
THE BAT AT THE RIGHT
SPLIT SECOND AND
KEEP TRACK OF
STRIKES, BALLS,
HITS, OUTS, RUNS,
INNINGS, ETC!

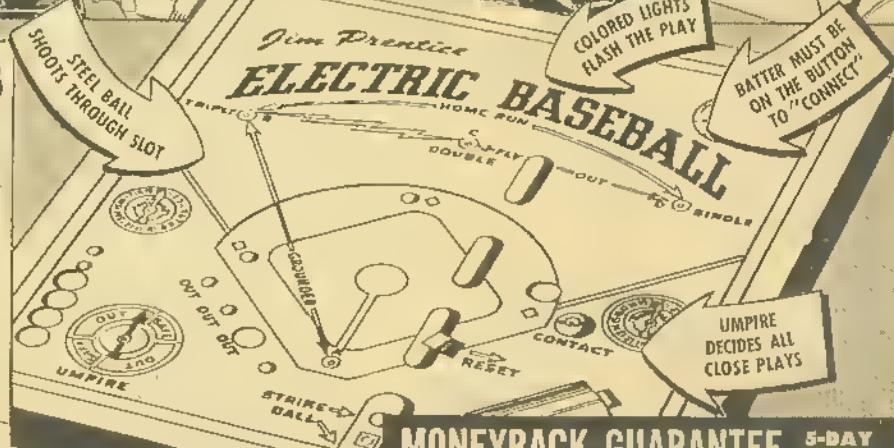
PLAY BALL--
I'M ALL
SET!

SCIENTIFIC, YET
AS EXCITING AS
CAN BE!

SPECIAL \$3 if you act fast

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